THE NEW WOMAN OF ANCIENT EGYPT-FIRST APPEARANCE OF BLOOMERS ON THE STREETS OF KARNAK.

He Had Them.

"Have you the Relics of By-gone Days" **Ked the young lady, entering a book store.
"Yes," replied the polite clerk, with a bow, "we have some of last year's calendars."-Yonkers Statesman.

An Astonished Sluggard.

"Why," asked Disnact Dawson, leaning over the fence, "why do you keep on diggin' when the boss ain't round?"
"Because I really like the job," said the new farm hand

"Got a real likin" fer work?"

"You'd orier take treatment."-Indianapolis Journal

> An Antique. An inquisitive geologist A rock silurian broke, And there the protoplasm found

Of the mother-in-taw joke. ---William Ann-Where are you going for

the hot weather? Hiram Upton-Nowhere; I've taken a room on the 135th floor of one of the new quiels - New York World.

An Optimistic View. Fortunately, the Poston baseball team has not got a great distance further to tunthe .- Poston Herald.

Room for His Swell,

a well-known young writer, nee Phila-

delphian, at present resident in New York. Awhite ago he visited the West for liter-

ary purposes. A co-laborer with him or

bad started for Texas.
"It's well that it's one of the larger

States," was the dry comment. "If it had

been a small one it wouldn't hold his head."

String Him Up.

First Housewife, South Sea Islands-Th

new musionary looks dreadfully sour Second Housewife-Well, he'll do for

The Campaign of Education.

Orier be thankful you're livin' now.

"Well, when I wuz young I had ter vote

when I couldn't rend or write, an' now they throw in an eddication with every

Sure Evidence.

rank failure, not with standing all attempts to make it appear a howing success.

Domown-The play at the theater is a

Boutown-The man in the box office is

campaign."-Detroit Free Press.

Jimly-How do know?

point.-The Gothamite.

canning, snyway

a city periodical was told that the youth

The English Election Pleasant Phrase (For the use of unpopular candidates ex pected to accept attack "good naturedly.")
I am much obliged to you for the un-

savory egg. Pray do not apologize for breaking my arm with a stone three inches in diameter. Thanks for that past of mod emptied over my head and hat

It is really capital fon being pelted with gravet. Never mind having mashed my degeart

and killed the horse attached to Really, dodging this storm of bludgeons the most amusing occupation imaginable. Never mind having crushed my skull, as really wanted a chance to give a good turn to the local doctor.

Finally, I would willingly acknowledge all these little humors of a contested election in a spirit of genial annability had you not unfortunately broken my jaw and reduced me to a condition of semi-insensibility.-Punch.

Felt Down in the Month. "I believed I swallowed some feathers in my chicken somp," said Biland to Hal-

ket, as the two sat at dinner in a restaumant. "What makes you feel that?" asked

"I feet a fittle down in my mouth," was the reply.—Pittsburg Chroticle-Telegraph wife

Nowadays.

It's a wise child that knows its own father.

WHEN HE FINDS OUT.

There Will Be Trouble About That Pocket-Book When It Is Missed. They met on State street in the middle of the afternoon and proceeded to enter into an interesting conversation, in spite of the fact that they were inconveniencing a throng of

You haven't seen any one trying to sell a sapphire and diamond marquise ring , have asked the brunette. "No, I haven't. De look at that woman's

pedestrians

gait. I suppose she thinks nobody knows her shoes hurt because she is smiling. But why did you ask me about the ring?" Because mine is lost, and-"

"Is that why you kept your gloves on at the support we had after the theater the other

"Of course it was." "Well, I thought that either some one had left you a legacy to be expended entirely apon gloves, or that you had been trying some new kind of recipe for whitening the hands and removed the skin along with the

splendal recipe for whitening-"So do I, gooste. Tell me how you hap pened to lose your ring."

The usual way You see, it ruins my gloves, so I always put it in my pocketbook when I am going out, and one day hast week it had for company seventy hard-coaxed dollars, and-that was the last of it."

"But where did you lose it?"
"As if I knew, I rever discovered it until I got be me after a long shopping trip. You see, I met my bushand on the street and we came home together. Just as we reached the front door! discovered my loss, and I tell you I telt ready to sink, for the ring was my engagement one, and \$40 of the \$70 were in the peckt-boock wherever "What did you do?"

"Why, I didn't dare to say a word, be-cause ever since we were married I've been scolding my husband for his careless ways and bragging that I rever love a

"Why, goodness, how awful" "I think so Well, instead of weeping on his coat collar, I tried to look un neerned, and said "Now you go into the library and rest a bit while I take my packages and pocket-book opstairs, then I | 2. Now just look at dem peach basmust run over to the butcher's for a minute

"W bat for?" "An excuse, dear. I wanted to send in an advertisement at once; I didn't dare to call the police, and I knew he would never recognize me as Z, 24,008, or some such number. When I got back I asked if he had rested well and he said. No; just after you left my brother Dan called me by telephone and asked if you had lost your ring and pocket-book

"How on earth did Dan know?" I said, 'What?' and he repeated it, adding proudly. 'I said that my wife was soo careful to do such a thing; that she had just gone up to put her pocket-book

"What did you say?"

"When I caught my breath I asked why Dan had inquired, and he said that a reedy loking man was trying to sell him first a ring and then a pocket-book which looked just like mine and that he had detained him until he asked."

"And if you had only told your husband on would have gotten them ' "I know it. And one can't wear gloves at breakfast, you know; I am wondering what

he will say when he finds out!"-Chicago Times-Herald. The Medicated Kiss.

Jenny kissed me when we met"-Not as once we seculated; Leaving doubt, and vague regret; Jenny's lips were medicated! So! the romance fades away— Love has lost his dearest blisses; Ruined is the rose of May

With these chilly drug store kisses! -Chicago Times Herald. ---

He was determined to keep right on grinding his teeth until he got them sharp The Proper Thing. enough to eat the 15-cent steak before him.-Detroit Tribune. "Say, fellers," said Bad-eyed Jake to the rest of the vigilantes, "that tenderfoot who stole the hoss claims to be an artist. What He May Have Meant. "In that case," replied Arizona Pete, as he shifted his wad of tobacco from his Etta-I wender if he thought I was a goose for rejecting him? left check to his right, "it would only be doin' the proper thing to appoint a hangin' Majorie-Probably that's what he meant. He said you were no chicken, after all committe eto attend to " is case."-Judge-

Pick-Me-Up. "What has become of all your fine diamonds? They are still in the family, I hope." Geographical. Bacon-The new woman is a perfect "Oh, yes, my uncle has them."-Chicago

-Truth.

Fond of Hyphens and Clams.

A good many people from Boston-on-the

Harbor will go down to-day and enjoy the

The Old Reason.

"The coming woman doesn't seem to ar

rive," said Binks.
"No," said Tubley, "She's probably

Meeting Requirements.

"Folled."

Foiled.

He ground his teeth

He was determined.

He ground his teeth again.

putting on her hat."-Harper's Bazar.

festivities at Manchester-by-the-Sea.-Bos

Ham-Yes; she has a large mouth and babbles on forever.-New York World.

THOSE GOLF STOCKINGS.



"It wasn't that at all, Oh, Flo, I know a | 1. Hunting Grabb-Dem golf socks certainly is stylish; wisht I had a



kets. An idea!



3. If a feller can't be stylish he's got



swim, yerlkin bet yer sweet life.

SOME DECORATIVE MOTTOES.

They May Come in Suitably Som where in Your Abode. Having been frequently requested to fur-nish suitable quotations for various rooms we are pleased to present a few of many which the Uphoisterer has gone to the tronble of collecting, hoping that in the au-tumn refurnishing they may find place in ibrary, bedroom or kitchen;

The kitchen kills more than the sword." "Lips, however rosy, must be fed." Better is a good dinner than a fine coat."

Prepare for mirth, for mirth becomes "People must cat if every tree were a

"A frying-pan will not wait for the King Kinder is the looking-glass than the wine

glass, for the form*r reveals our defects to ourselves only, but the latter to our friends." "That is not in the looking glass that is in the looking glass." "A picture is a silent poem, and a poem

s a speaking picture."
"Do not budge if you sit at case."
"Lost time never returns." Take time by the forelock."

"Time is money"
"Sublime tobacco" which, from East to West, cheers the tar's labor or the Turk-

man's rest."
"Night is the mother of thought." "Our pallow shall be our counselor." "The evening crowns the day."

"Let not the sun look down and say 'In "The morning hour has gold in its

"Rest is sweet after strife." "Rest is sweet sauce of labor"
"O, sleep, it is a gentle thing, beloved

from pole to pole." Skep is a sovereign physic." "Welcome the coming, speed the part-

ing guest. "A good book is the best of friends."
"A library is a repository of medicine for the mind."

Judge not a book by its cover." "A book that remains shut is but a

"All that is said in the parior should not

be heard in the hall." "A room hung with pictures is a room

hung with thoughts."
"Enough is great riches." "A small fire that warms you is better

than a large one that burns you."
"The fire is welcome when icides hang

"All players cannot win." 'in all games it is good to leave off a "There is no better gambling than not to

gamble. 'A hearth of your own is worth gold." "Home is the rainbow of life. A sooty chinmey costs many a beef-

"A door must be open or shut." Secure the three things, virtue, wealth and happiness; they will serve as a staff in old age."

"Youth is a garland of roses."

New Ideas in Ranching. "I was on a stage that runs up through Napa county a few days ago," said Attorney Martin Stevens, "when I passed a farmbouse with half a dozen mischievous boys playing about the yard. Outside the gate were half a dozen fat pigs with tin cans tied to their stubby tails. The ans were filled with rocks and rattled like cowbells every time a pig moved. The porkers stood glaring at each other while trying to make up their minds whether to run and squeal or stand still and grunt. "Why do they put weights on the pigs" tails? inquired a young Englishman who was going up into Lake county to learn

ranching. "To keep 'em from runnin' all the fat off of then selves,' explained the stage

exclaimed the Britisher.
"Just then we passed a couple of dogs

that were trying to gnaw the tin cans 'But why do they put weights on the

dogs' tails?' inquired the Britisher, who suspected the driver of lying. 'Why, to keep 'em from chasin' the hogs, of course,'

'Oh, ya-a-s, how stewpid of mel' "He was satisfied that he had much to earn about ranching."-San Francisco

Here hes Wood in wood, One wood around another, The outside wood is very good, "Tis doubtful 'bout the other Chicago Inter-Ocean. A Town of Bleached Blondes.

Every man, woman and child who liver, at Point San Pedro in Marin County, is a blenched blonde. Even the chickens, dogs, horses, cats, pigs and goese are a bright yellow. The whole place looks as if it were suffering from an attack of jaundice

This peculiar condition of affairs is due to the chemicals used in the powder factory at that place. The company is engaged in the manufacture of a yellow smokeless powder that is different from anything its the explosive line ever put on the market before.

go to work in the factors, and in a week be knowly showed the buster at me must be will look as if he had the jamistice for had the only size for a mill-dam and I'd months. The changed appearance is a shock to the friends of the workness, who are ignorant of the cause, and it is weeks.

In three days a white dog will be the color of an orange, and in three mentlis his color will fade to a light canary -San

Saved by His Long Legs.

Francisco Post.

Henry G. Reineke, ir., of 1720 North Seventh street, played the nero in a come-what novel life-eaving epissile at White ood leach a few days ago. Two women who were bashing near the pier, suddenty got They Were Hustlers.

I had just eaten breakfast at the shanty called "The Royal Hotel" when a man introduced himself as a real estate agent and wanted to sell me some property. Ten minutes after he had been turned away a second one approached, and he was follow ed by a third, and during the forenoon I encountered seventeen different men, all in the real escate business, and anxious to dispose of city lots at from \$20 spiece up to \$100 a front foot. At the dinner tuble the man who passed the bread wanted to sell me a size for a factory and the one who regret it all may life if I enddn't buy it for \$3,000. From foon until susset I wie "hit" by twelve more agents, making thirs one in all. I flattered myself that the supply was finally exhausted, but just as I got seated for a smoke the forty-second

mon came around and began "Stranger, what o've think of our town!". 'It is a provey fair town for a new one 'You are onto the boom, I s'pose?'" "Well, yes."

'Made any investments yet?" "Nome, whatever, No. 1 don't want to What is the population here" "Atmus 400:

were bathing mar the pier, suddenly got into deep water and screamed for help boomers! You are the thirty-second man



She: "They tell me you are fickle." He: "Impossible! Why, I have been engaged to two girls now for over a year."

None of the spectators would venture near who has tackled me to-day. Business must the dangerous spot at the risk of being be pretty lively. "Did you say thirty two men, stranger" pulled under by the frightened women, un-Yes, thirty two." til Mr. Reineke rushed out to the end of "And you thought we were hustlem"" the pier and plunged in to the rescue. Mr. Reineke is very tail, and as the drowning ladies caught him in a death grip be 'Say, you haven't seen us with our coats threw his long legs around one of the off yet?" he enthusiastically exclaimed, "Of the 400 population 100 are becomers, but supports of the pier and clung crab-like to 68 of them are over the river at a hind sale structure until somebody overhead to-day. Another thing is, you are the only

stranger in town just now. Stay over with us a day or two if you can. We are expecting another stranger in town day after to-morrow, and that will make two of you to of his magnificent length of limb - Philawork on, and if we can't make you acknowl-Not One. Breathes there a live American. center of the United States-the coming So meek as to suppore That he could not play winning ball Or write books, if he chose? the best water, characte and soil in the world, I'll give a dozen estner lots for a present and go out of business!" - Defroit Free Press.

His Terrible Suspense "I'm awfully uneasy about my wifef" Why-what--?"

secured a rope and helped the struggling trio from the water. Mr. Reineke was the hero of the day, and is prouder than ever

delphia Record.

"I saw her go into the milliner's rhop across the way just now. Approach of From the Rear.

"Mamma, Jimmie Watts" goat got loos to-day." "Did Jimmie find bim." "No; the goat found Jimmie-just when be wasn't lookin', too."

of a newly graduated physician, and when I return I find my practice completely ruined.

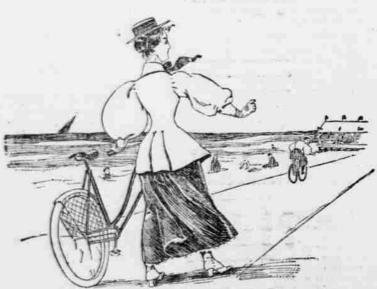
Friend-You look blue, doctor.

Friend-Didn't know his business, ch? Doctor-No. He actually cared every patient I had -Puck.

Ruined by an Amateur.

Doctor-I am bluet I took a month's

vacation, leaving my practice in the hands



"Oh, Clara! Come back quick! I need your repair kit. I've pune

tured one of my sleeves!"



"If you want to be big, Tommy, and have nice, long whiskers, you must eat your soup."



"I've eaten it, grandma!"



Young Giltedge got off at the wrong station, where there were no conveyances. The above choice trap was all he could obtain. His arrival created a sensation at the hotel.